



Aquarius With a Side of Fries



131 3 4

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

The way that I became the living embodiment of a zodiac sign is a long story. But it all started in a McDonalds' bathroom.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



Luck was never exactly on my side. I was always picked last in Gym for sports teams. I always failed my tests no matter how hard I studied. And in my second year of college - getting in was probably one of the only miracles that had occurred in my entire life, sans the entire becoming Aquarius thing - I was falsely accused of cheating by a professor who had hated me from day one and expelled. Which is why I was working at McDonald's in the first place.

I was cleaning the toilet, musing how this was going to be my entire life from here on out. That's when a hand shoved me face-first in.

Chapter 3 by Comp Som "CS" Anichi



"Oops, my bad, pardon me". Said the owner of the hand as they used my head as leverage to jump, I guessed since he gave a slight forceful push before it went away. I raised my head

quickly, gasping for air and turned around, ready to face the person who did this. But when I did, there was no one there.

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the entrance of the stall of the toilet I was cleaning. Not a single thing. I was alone, like I was a while ago.

Before I could do anything, I heard the manager holler my name. I didn't give it a second thought as I threw my gloves and plunger to the side, running to the door.

I didn't think much of the incident at the time, but it proved to be the start of everything. Because I didn't even make it to the door.

As soon as I reached the door, I slipped on a puddle of water that wasn't there before. Falling backwards, I heard a sound of something dropping from the ceiling. I was on my back when footsteps approached. Looking up, doing my best besides my aching head, I saw a face- But how he looked like wasn't important.

It was the fact that there was a giant scorpion tail raised high above him. I realized it was a part of him when he kneeled down and continued to stare at me.

His blank face slowly turned into a smirk.

"Need help? Though you'll probably trip over yourself anyhow, right, Jinx-y?"

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

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